

# Invisible

## The Dismemberment Plan

\* video momentálně není k dispozici\*

Waiting around for the 7 express  
New York was a bet, Queens was a guess  
I thought I'd be working in Midtown: a winner  
And now I'm biting my nails and I'm calling it dinner

So the man who's living city life  
Lies just disappear into the night  
And I watch the faces on the passing trains  
And I see a sweet smile and it's going my way  
But I'm:

Invisible, yeah that's me  
If you look then you'll see right through me  
Some day I'm gonna make my move  
What do I got to lose?

Dancing with friends on a Tuesday night  
Nothing lasts forever and that's alright  
I'm like a spy who came in from the cold  
And then I'm gone again before you even know

Snow on the window of the taxi back home  
I just sit back and I turn off my phone  
The streets are glittering without a care  
And I just vanish into thin air because I'm:

Invisible, yeah that's me  
If you look then you'll see right through me  
Some day I'm gonna make my move  
What do I got to lose?

Invisible, yeah that's me  
Of course it gets a little lonely  
Some day I'm gonna find my groove  
What have I got to lose?

Cause it's the after party for the after party  
For the after party, and I don't know nobody  
And I don't know where I'm going  
I don't know what I'm doing  
And it's last call  
It's always last call

Invisible, yeah that's me  
If you look then you'll see right through me  
Some day I'm gonna make my move  
What do I got to lose?

Invisible, yeah that's me  
Of course it gets a little lonely  
Some day I'm gonna find my groove  
What have I got to lose?